**Folsom Prison Blues**

**By Johnny Cash**

I hear the train a comin'

It's rollin' 'round the bend,

And I ain't seen the sunshine,

Since, I don't know when,

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,

And time keeps draggin' on,

But that train keeps a-rollin',

On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby,

My Mama told me, "Son,

Always be a good boy,

Don't ever play with guns,"

But I shot a man in Reno,

Just to watch him die,

When I hear that whistle blowin',

I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folks eatin',

In a fancy dining car,

They're probably drinkin' coffee,

And smokin' big cigars,

But I know I had it comin',

I know I can't be free,

But those people keep a-movin',

And that's what tortures me.

Well, if they freed me from this prison,

If that railroad train was mine,

I bet I'd move out over a little,

Farther down the line,

Far from Folsom Prison,

That's where I want to stay,

And I'd let that lonesome whistle,

Blow my Blues away.

**Help**

**The Beatles**

Help, I need somebody,

Help, not just anybody,

Help, you know I need someone, help.

When I was younger, so much younger than today,

I never needed anybody's help in any way.

But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,

Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down

And I do appreciate you being round.

Help me get my feet back on the ground,

Won't you please, please help me?

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,

My independence seems to vanish in the haze.

But every now and then I feel so insecure,

I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down

And I do appreciate you being round.

Help me get my feet back on the ground,

Won't you please, please help me.

When I was younger, so much younger than today,

I never needed anybody's help in any way.

But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,

Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors.

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down

And I do appreciate you being round.

Help me, get my feet back on the ground,

Won't you please, please help me, help me, help me, oh.

**Heartbreak Hotel**

**By Elvis Presley**

Well, since my baby left me  
Well, I found a new place to dwell  
Well, it's down at the end of Lonely Street  
At Heartbreak Hotel  
  
Well, I'll be  
I'll be so lonely baby  
Well, I'm so lonely  
I'll be so lonely, I could die  
  
Oh, although it's always crowded  
You still can find some room  
For broken hearted lovers  
To cry there in their gloom  
  
They'll be so  
They'll be so lonely, baby  
Well, they're so lonely  
They're so lonely, they could die  
  
Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin'  
And the desk clerk's dressed in black  
Well, they been so long on Lonely Street  
They'll never ever look back  
  
And it's so  
Well, it's so lonely baby  
Well, they're so lonely  
Well, they're so lonely, they could die  
  
Well, if your baby leaves you  
You got a tale to tell  
Well, just take a walk down Lonely Street  
To Heartbreak Hotel  
  
Where you will be  
You'll be so lonely, baby  
Well you'll be lonely  
You'll be so lonely you could die  
  
Oh, although it's always crowded  
You still can find some room  
For broken hearted lovers  
To cry there in their gloom  
  
They've been so  
They're be so lonely, baby  
Well, they're so lonely  
They'll be so lonely, they could die

**I’m so Lonesome I Could Cry**

**By Hank Williams**

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill,

He sounds too blue to fly.

The midnight train is whining low,

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

I've never seen a night so long

When time goes crawling by.

The moon just went behind a cloud

To hide its face and cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep,

When leaves began to die?

That means he's lost the will to live,

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

The silence of a falling star

Lights up a purple sky.

And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

**Two of Us**

**By The Beatles**

Two of us riding nowhere

Spending someone's

Hard earned pay

You and me Sunday driving

Not arriving

On our way back home

We're on our way home

We're on our way home

We're going home

Two of us sending postcards

Writing letters

On my wall

You and me burning matches

Lifting latches

On our way back home

We're on our way home

We're on our way home

We're going home

You and I have memories

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats

Standing solo

In the sun

You and me chasing paper

Getting nowhere

On our way back home

We're on our way home

We're on our way home

We're going home

You and I have memories

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats

Standing solo

In the sun

You and me chasing paper

Getting nowhere

On our way back home

We're on our way home

We're on our way home

We're going home

We're going home

Better believe it

**My Generation**

**By The Who**

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation

This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation

This is my generation, baby

**You’ve Got to Hide Your Love Away**

**By The Beatles**

Here I stand head in hand  
Turn my face to the wall  
If she's gone I can't go on  
Feelin' two-foot small  
  
Everywhere people stare  
Each and every day  
I can see them laugh at me  
And I hear them say  
  
Hey you've got to hide your love away  
Hey you've got to hide your love away  
  
How can I even try  
I can never win  
Hearing them, seeing them  
In the state I'm in  
  
How could she say to me  
Love will find a way  
Gather round all you clowns  
Let me hear you say  
  
Hey you've got to hide your love away  
Hey you've got to hide your love away